

Monologue 1: Demonstrating range

What did you just say? Am I angry? Of course I'm angry! Give me one good reason why I shouldn't go tell everyone what you did. You can't, can you? I didn't think so.

What happened to us? Do you remember how we used to be? All the fun we had – all the time we spent laughing. We were best friends. (chuckle) Don't you remember how our parents used to say we'd wind up going off to college together and someday take over the world? And we believed them. I was so stupid.

I fell for all your lies. I can't remember when they first started. Was it first grade when you told me you had a pink dog at home? Or was it in middle school when you said you vacationed in France over the summer? No...I think it was before any of that when we were really little. You took my hand and you said (imitating small child), "You're my bestest friend."

And I bought it. I thought we were best friends for years. Why should I have thought any differently? Everything seemed fine. You never gave me any reason to think differently.

Until now. (starting to cry) You betrayed me. You were never my best friend. (raising voice, getting more emotional) You took my friendship and you threw it out the window and you never cared. Never! You're the worst kind of person because you put on a big, fake smile for everyone but in the inside you're just rotten. (intense whisper) Rotten.

I don't need people like you in my life. I value myself too much. Good luck convincing the next person who will fall for all your lies – and they will. I know they will. You're really good at deceiving people.

I feel sorry for you. You need help. But it won't be me helping you. You've hurt me too deeply and I can't go back to wanting the best for you. Maybe someday you'll realize people aren't toys for your amusement.